GETTING SOME FRESH AIR IN THE EAST END OF LONG ISLAND.

An Experimental Excursion that Made the Roys Happy-Froit and Fishing Enjoyed-Some Peculiarities of the Excursionists-The Gentleman's Distribution for Work.

Ten tired-looking, but happy, boys clamoered on Wednesday from the last train on the 1, ng Island Rairoad that came in from the southern branch of the road that skirts the snow-white beaches and ends at Patchogue. The boys called themselves the Auduben Boys. after the famous naturalist; and, as the boys were New York newsboys, it will be perceived that the extreme naturalness of the New York newsboy was the suggestive reason for the name of the ciub. Their ages ran from 10 to 14 years, and they were led by Mr. P. H. Sumner, R Broadway real estate dealer, who was as much | flows, and a few quite misunderstood the ob-a boy as any of them. The boys were laden | jet and character of the expedition. | Er-r., where are re agoin to next?" asked

sired to tell who the newsboxs were and how he had collected them. Eighteen months ago he was asked to take charre of a Sunday school class in the Rev. Dr. Pettic's First Baptist Church in this citr. The three boys in the class live minutes he had concluded to resign as teacher and stick to the real estate business. Then he resorted to the old expedient of telling stories. He had travelled far and wide, and the intelligent boys listened attentively. As Mr. Sumner went to business he would buy a newspaper from a boy and then study his face. If the face had promise in it, then the newsboy's prospects in life were inquired into. Nearly every one he asked had lost his father. Mr. Sumner would see his mother and get her consent to let the boy go to Sunday school. Then Mr. Sumner's class began to grow, and he made the boys help him in getting other boys. This caught the apprint and induced companions to go to the school and hear Mr. Sumner talk. If the boy who was asked could not appear in clean clothes, then the boys pooled as much of their earnings as they could spare and bought new clothing for the stranger. "There was a strong appeal made in the school to give money to forelegn missions," Mr. Sumner said, laughing." "But the boys kept their money for home missionary work, so to speak." They were the eign missions," Mr. Sumner said, laughing, "but the boys kept their money for home missionary work, so to speak." They were the roughest kind of boys when they came into the class, but I put them on their honor and it has made men of them. The very roughest of the lot is the treasurer now, and he was proud to be trusted with \$7.30 raised by the class from

Mr. Laffan replied.

Sayville was the place solected. It is a quiet place and fishing and clamming are at the doors. Adjutant Johnson of the Eighth Regiment, in the arsenal in Thirty-fifth street, packed a tent twelve feet square in one trunk, a dozen sarw blankets and two national flags in another, and delivered them at the railroad depot. The flags were to float from the peak of the tent, the blankets were to sleep in, and the tent was hig enough for twenty boys.

The boys were notified by postal carris sent on the first of the month that they were to meet at the Thirty-fourth Street Ferry for the first train to the other end of the island on Saturday. They were advised to take big straw hats, a change of understothing, and enough luncheon to last them until they could get the came in notive operation. On Saturday morning not a boy was missing. Mr. Summer arcses at what he called an unseasonable hour and rode to the

one of the houses of worship in Sayville on inday. Sunday came and Sunday sounds

"Goin to church, Jim?"
"You bet I nint; we're going to have a clambake to-day," was the muttered reply.
Is that we?" was the answer. "Who's going to make 12"

o make H?"
"Cart. Sginner."
"Won't that be gorgeous!" was the ceply.
Then, all the boys who had been distening

on, that will be gorgeous, gorgeous, gorgeous.
On that will be gorgeous, at the claimake on the shore The paster of the Congregational church sent a positio invitation to have the cambers attend preaching and Sanday school, and six wise the Episcopal rector sent word that he would be happy to see the excursionists at the church. Episopal rector sent word that he would be happy to see the excursionists at the church both at service and at Sunday school. But the boys kindly but firmly declined, with many thanks. They could go to church and to Sunday school in New York, they said, and they did not go to the country to go to Sunday school. In the atternoon as many as 500 persons called, deacons and members of churches among them. The bess swing from hammecks or exported along the beach. Some of the visitors were cutficus, and a few quite missingle-record the object and character of the expedition.

a boy as any of them. The boys were made, down with the results of a week's camping out, down with the results of a week's camping out, one. Did ye bring all yer figgers with ye?" de-

consisting of clams, live horseshoo crabs, spider crabs, shells, and curious "objects of virue," as one of the boys trimophantly claimed. One of the boys this hat out of the car window through his curiosity in putting his head out. They were not too tired, they said, to tell their experiences in camping out.

First, however, Mr. Sumner said that he desired to tell who the newsboys were and how he had collected them. Eighteen months ago he was naked to take charge of a Sunday school was naked to take charge of a Sunday school to be made to cruise on dry land. He was gone to the boys and the first have a Panch and Judy show!"

The embase on Sunday afternoon was a success, It had 200 clams in its bosom, and the formal season to tell who the newsboys were and how he had collected them. Eighteen months ago he had collected them. Eighteen months ago he was on the Brat Committee he should not be made to cruise on dry land. He was gone

and rice pudding with raisins in it—never had so much to call it was not he had to be come in my life. Gaught the first list, too, and it was not blue foller. The offore boy council cois and raid up the boy should be impred. But the boys skept awake nearly all hight in lear lest some of the boys should be impred. But the boys shept through it ail. On Tuesday all turned out to list for bundered claim. The theward foundant spin bundered claim. The them the third is a carpet box. When they struck the teaton Wednesday morning they raked the place and left it as clean as when they piched the teat. Before they seems that the form the training place, and that in the face of the list at 18 seems the station of Suffern is a small wooden steps, is a well with the water and the foundant spin and the properties of the list of the l lot is the treasurer now, and he was proud to be trusted with \$7.30 raised by the class from their earnings to help celebrate this, their first annual campting out. Some of the boys have draining partitle. On a word of the boys have draining partitle. On a word for drink the stock that he had bought to wear camptagout. But the other boys replaced them. They take the keenest lossaure in helping earning the control of the Line of their whenever they can. It wouldn't be just to say that they are lible students, but they are learning maniferes and self-reliance in other than mere sollish ways, stimulated by the Battle for bread in the great streets.

How did the project originate? It was like this, Many a newsboy has never been outside of the class considered of the class that they had been a supported originate? It was like this, Many a newsboy has never been outside of the class considered of earning and the project originate? It was like this, Many a newsboy has never been outside of the class considered of earning the control of the Long that they had been at the strength of the forty-second street and Broadway news stand had never entered a broadw

ment, as the ascend in Thirtieffith street of the assessment with the relational base in the control of the con

SUFFERN'S HAUNTED WELL

THE ROLING GHOST THAT STARTLED ALL ROCKLAND COUNTY.

A Restless Spirit that Terrified Boys and

Men-James Butler's Experience with the Spook, and what Br. Zabriskie Thinks of It. A very large proportion of the people of Suffern, Beckland County, believe that a verifable ghost is with them, and the story of the spirit's nightly appearances has spread far and wide over the county, and been discussed, together with spirits of a more tangible kind, in every barroom for miles around. Dr. A. S. Zabriskie, who saw the shade, and yet, strangely enough, refuses to believe in it, has received more letters relative to it and more hints as to the proper mode of "laying" it than he could answer without seriously encroaching upon his

professional time. Suffern's ghost is, unquestionably, a spirit shown by its having chosen the prettiest and most remantle spot in all Rockland County for its wanderings. Opinions are about equally charmed back to the hills and vaileys which in his lifetime may have afforded him occupation for brush and pencil, or merely the shade of a restless fisherman baunted by memories of past triumphs among the bass and pickerel of those secluded mountain lakes.

The ghost was first seen about four weeks ago by a lad known as Henry De Grau, 14 years old, and hitherto not regarded as an imaginative boy. In fact, he has distinguished himself more by his zeal in picking unregarded apples and cherries before they were ripe, than by holding intercourse with beings from another world. But all this is changed now, and young De Grau stands prominently before the public as the lad to whom Suffern's ghost first appeared. The spirit selected for its visits a place so secluded that it might reasonably have hoped to enjoy it in solitude. About half a mile from the station of Suffern is a small wooden house, without any fence around it, and with heavy brush and undergrowth on every side. The

noise it. On Thursday night of list week, a shout 9 o'sock, they took their souts on the steps of the house, and, with their faces toward the well, watched and waited. It was weary work, and toward 11 o'clock Roe-besk was half asleep, and though the drowsy Sheriev fell upon him he was not aroused, and had it not been for an unforeseen incident it is probable that beth young men would have sleep until morning. It began to rain, and before long the watchers were drenched to the skin, and dis-posed to banish from their minds every par-ticle of belief in De Grau's tale. At midnight they rose to go home, and at that moment the

rigilant but unrowarded and he called on Dr.

vigilant, but unrewarded, and he called on Dr. Zabriskie for further information.

It is astonishing," said the Dostor, "how easily people, intelligent enough for the most part, may be imposed moon. There is all Rockland County excited at, a loke that one beyplayed upon another! The spirit that young De Grau thought he saw was nothing more supernatural than a lad named Joe Norris, about 18 years old, dressed up in a white sheet. Norris and De Grau were friends, and the older boy wanted to frighten the younger. He did it pretty effectually. I can bell you, and startled the whole compaunity. De Grau was thoroughly scared, and he told every one who would listen to him of his adventure. Afterward, when he learned how be had been hoaxed, he joined with Norris in a conspiracy to frighten others. A young man named James Herring was admitted to the confidence of the two, and this trie have been noting ghost successfully for some time. I rather think my man, Butler, and something to do with the appearances also, for he is a clever fellow, and quite capable of taking the part of an uncarthly visitor intelligently.

On the night that we went out I was satisfied.

toking the part of an uncarthly visitor intelligently.

On the night that we went out I was satisfied before starting that Butler was in the secret, and if any confirmation of this impression was required, it was abundantly afforded by the nature of his so-called fainting fit. It was unlike any fit that I or any other medical practitioner ever saw; but Butler is something of a clown, and the way he rolled about and burrowed into the ground may have impressed the two men who were with us with a belief in his being in an absolute convuision. I was willing to humor the joke to a certain extent, and when I felt his pulse I affected to think that he was really in convuisions, though I knew very well that there was nothing at all the matter with him.

I looked upon the affair, up to a certain point, as a harmless piece of sport; but it was carried a little too far, and many letters that I have received seriously asking if the ghost was genoine I have answered by relating the story that I have roll to you."

Nevertheless, the excitement continues to spread over lookland County, and the Doctor's story may be taken for what it is worth.

HOW ONE MAN GETS A LIFING.

Dwelling in Many Boarding Houses and

Motels without Cost. Detective Hess yesterday morning arraigned before Justice Otterbourg, in the Essex Market Police Court, Emile Cohen, alias Daniel Contaik, a medium-sized, plainly-dressed, shrewd-looking man. Three weeks ago he was before Justice Otterbourg charged with swindling the keeper of a boarding house. He then represented that he had a check for \$2,000 on the First National Bank. He had given the name of Contaik, and was trusted by the proname of Contaik, and was trusted by the proprietor of the house until it was ascertained that he was a swindler. When arrested at that time, as it could not be proven that he had taken anything, but merely accepted all that was given to him, Justice Otterbourg was unable to take a complaint against him of incent, but committed him, on his own confession of having no money or home, as a vagrant. From prison he wrots to Moses Maisser, the robid of the Temple Shear Husbmerer, telling him that he was poor and friendless, and had been committed as a vagrant. The rabid, taking interest in his case, had him discharged on a writ from prison. Then from the Hebrew Benevolent Lator Fand he gave him \$2, to assist him in inding work. The charge against him yesterday was preferred by Solomon Pariser of 265 Bowers, who made affidiavit that he kept a note. Mr. Pariser averred that his Thursday Cohen came to his hotel with a friend. Cohen asked Mr. Pariser averred that inst Thursday Cohen cannet on his hotel with a friend. Cohen asked Mr. Pariser book keeper if he had change for 500 marks. The book keeper replied in the affirmative, and told him that the amount in exchange would be \$150. Cohen was not satisfied, and demanded to see Mr. Pariser. To him Cohen renewed his request, and when assured he could have the change, he added that he desired to stop at the hotel a few days. He was shown the choleest rooms, and grundled at the assommadations. He said he had been stopping at the Charendon Hotel. Finally, he concluded to engage the best rooms, and remained all night at the hotel. Before retiring he asked for an cuvelone, and, putting some paper inside, asked if there was a safe in the hotel. On being shown one, he wrote his name across the envelope, and said it contained 1000 marks.

Friday morning he ordered the best breakfast the house could give, and then sent for a couch, and the booklesser of the cole, on the received with the amount of change that firm would give him for his morn. He was not satisfied him. Then he college prietor of the house until it was ascertained that he was a swindler. When arrested at that

burn, George L. Lorillard's colt Grenada, and Pierre Lorillard's colt Duke of Montrose. They were all three-year-olds, and each had won great races this year. This race alone drew thousands to the course, making a large attendance for the wind-up. The struggle between Luke and the Duke was alone worth going many miles to see, Luke having all he could do o draw away from the Duke at the finish. The Monmouth Cup was also taken from the Loriliard stables, after a florce battle, by Mr. Withers's King Ernest-Echo gelding Report, while a first-class steeplechase, without accidents. wound up the meeting. Altogether, the excitement of the day will be long remembered by those who were there to see the races,

The excitement began with a race of one mile and a haif for a handicap sweepstakes of \$30 each, for all ages, with \$600 added; \$200 to second. G. L. Lorillard's bay mare Ferida, carrying 109 lbs. : Ackerman & Co.'s bay horse Surge, 98 lbs.; W. A. Engeman's chestnut gelding Bayard, 99 lbs.; G. W. Morrison's roan golding Speculation, 95 lbs.; W. C. Daley's bay horse Virgilian, 106 lbs.; and D. D. Withers's brown mare Invermore, 95 lbs., joined in the brush. Ferida sold favorite in the pools at \$75; Virgilian, \$50; Bayard, \$40; Surge, \$27; Invermore,

\$25; Speculation, \$21.

Virgilian and Surge cut out the work for a very pretty race, Surge taking the lead from Virgilian and Surge cut out the work for a very pretty race, Surge taking the lead from Virgilian in the first quarter mile, with Ferida well in the front rank. They passed the stand at the half mile with Surge two lengths in the lead. Virgilian second, half apped by Invermore, Ferida's head at Invermore's shoulders. Surge, Virgilian, and Ferida kept in very close company around for three-quarters of a mile from the stand in the above positions until well up the homestretch, when Hughes gave the well-worked mare her freedom, and challenged Surge for the lead. The hot blood of Gieneig told at the finish, Ferida winning by a neck from Surge, Donohue having pushed Surge form Surge, Donohue having pushed Surge for the came third, three lengths away, followed by Invermore, Speculation, and Bayard. Time, 2:42. Mutual fives pand \$11.

Next came a run of one mile and a furlong, a free handicap sweepstakes for three-venrolds of \$25 each, with \$600 added; \$150 to second. There appeared for the race A. Taylor's bay flip Emily F. 25; A. V. Conover's Leamington-Tusmania gelding, 98; J. R. Graham's King Lear-Redowa colt, 98; M. Dalev's chestnut colt. Turenne, 103; and F. Morris's bay flip Killy J., 103. Betting—Conover's gelding, \$200; Emily F. and Turenne, \$135 each; Kitty J., \$115; held, \$100.

Alter a little trouble in getting an even send off, the three-year olds short way, with Kitty J., Conover's celding, and Emily F. in the front of the squad. Emily F, became the standard bearer before reaching the stand on the

cashed in at \$23.25.

A scramble of five furiongs by two-year-olds, for a \$500 purse, came next. P. Lorillard's bay fity Geranium, C. S. Lloyd's Baywood-Lady Hardaway fity, G. L. Lorillard's brown cold Blazes and chesinut filly Tonsy, and D. D. Withors's bay soil Stratispey appeared at the post, the colds carrying 107 lbs, and the fillies 104. Anction bets—G. L. Lorillard's entries, \$400; Geranium and Strathspey, \$200 cach; Lloyd's filly, \$135.

The white face and four white stockings of Blazes caught the eye first us the five were sent

The white face and four white stocking to Blazes outsilt the eye first as the five were sent away on their short journey. Donohue, however, sent Strathspey out with the speed of an arrow in the first inrious, and the black colors of Mr. Withers were son leading Topsy, with a strategic of device the count into the

fast, 1:03%. Mutuals paid \$9.65 on Topsy, the winner.

The grand three-year-old colts Luke Blackburn carrying 110 bs; Grenada, 110, and Duke of Montrose, 105, then appeared for the greatest sweepstakes rate of the season, \$1.000 each, half forfeit, with \$1.000 aided; one mile and a quarter dash. A large amount of money was tossed into the auction pool box on this race, the average being \$1,300 on Luke Blackburn, \$550 on the Duke, and \$350 on Grenada. Applause and clapping of hands greeted Luke as the came bounding in front of the grand stand with McLaughin on his back just before the proc. The latest Bonnie Scotland wonder looked every inch a winner. The race proved a soul-stirrer to the great mass of onlookers. The flag fell to an even start, The state of the s

LUKE'S GREAT MATCH RACE.

A BRILLIANT WINDING UP OF THE LONG BRANCH JULY MEETING.

Luke Blackburn's Struggle with the Duke of Mentrose—Mr. Withers Winsthe Monmouth Cup—Midget Bysiop Tessed in the Air.

The July meeting of the Monmouth Park Association ended vesterday in a biaze of glory. The programme was the finest of the senson, one important event being the great match race between Dwyer Brothers' colt Luke Blackburn, George L. Lorillard's colt Orenada, and Pierre Lorillard's colt Duke of Montrose. They three had taken the lead alternately, sailing over the water jump nearly together. After this Lizzle D, went wrong in the upper field, near the backstretch, ruining her chance of winning. Noian on Derby and Kinney on Katie P, now tad the race to themselves, and a gallant one they made, taking the remaining leaps mostly neck and neck. But the old horse tired with his heavier load, and the tough and fleet aged mare showed him her heels toward the finish, coming in nearly forty yards abend of Derby. Time, 5:06. Mutuals on Daly's Katie P, paid \$12.90.

A FAST YACHT BEATEN.

The Allan D. has the Wind Taken Out of her Salls on the Shrewsbury.

Ten years ago Mr. J. F. De Navarro built the yacht Alina D. Her first race was with the yacht Alina D. Her first race was with the yacht Alina D. Her first race was with the yacht sof the Monmouth Beach Yacht Club on the Shrewsbury River. From start to finish she showed her heels to everything and won the champion pennant. For nine successive years this swift yacht vanquished all the Long Branch yachts, and her owner thought seriously that she swept the seas. This was the reason why there was so much surprise expressed years terday on the Shrewsbury River when it was learned that the Alina D. was vanquished.

A dozen graceful yachts with sails set and anchors overlinuled lay in the South Shrewsbury, hack of Long Branch, yesterday morning. The breeze was a lowlying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a lowlying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a lowlying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a low lying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a low lying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a low lying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a low lying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a low lying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a low lying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and there was a low lying bank of haze to wind ward that seemed to hold wind enough and the spire.

"I authorize work in sold on water this old Cornwall course, "Low weeks. You see, some of these rows."

"How long have you had this 'spell' on you?"

"About two weeks. You see, some of these rows and low I'm was the reason and now I'm doing as I ever did in my life. I have got through flashing allowed a rest alter working night and ay as I always dotation. The ward of the ward of

ly of hoisting a broom at her truck to signify that she swept the seas. This was the reason why there was so much surprise expressed yesterday on the Shrewsbury River when it was learned that the Alina D. was vanquished.

A dozen graceful yachts with sails set and anchors overhauled jay in the South Shrewsbury, back of Long Branch, yesterday merning. The breeze was iresn and freshening, and there was a lowlying bank of haze to windward that seemed to hold wind enough and to spare. The starting signal came from the steam launch Glide, that lay off the island. Quickly the snehors were run apeak and the jibs hoisted. With starboard tacks aboard, the little fleet started from the slips. They cleit the waves with no laugard prows. The ample sails were bountifully distended, and the responsive veasels leaned over until the waters hissed along their soupers. In endeavoring to keep abreast of the racers the little stoamer Luluk ran up high and dry on a shoal.

J. M. Cornell's No Name was one of the first to round the point and square away for the little sliver buoy—the turning point. There, unfortunately, she was struck by a heavy sea, which carried away her rudder. The northwest wind compelled the yachtsmen to trim their sais flat aft for the first haif of the course, which was about west southwest. After making the point of the island sheets were started, and the return to the stakeboat was made with the wind on the quarter. The course of five miles was to be asiled twice. The first circuit was completed by the yachts in the following order: Edward Kemp's isonomy, J. L. Bisher's Bother, J. F. de Navarro's Alina D., Edward Kemp's asonomy, J. L. Bisher's Bother, J. F. de Navarro's Alina D., took the wind out of her sails. When the crews of these two yachts arrived at the what there was a good deal of sharp talk in consequence of this manceuve.

The Alina D. will have another chance to win back the pennant this season on the Shrewsbury, and bets are freely offered of two to one that she will be successful.

He refused to let her have the children and ordered her away. The children attend school in this village. Yesterday afternoon a woman called at the school house and asked to see them. She said she was their mother, and she wanted to take them riding. She induced them to enter a carriage that was standing at the door. When they were inside she ordered the driver to drive on the West Bloomfleid road. That is the inst that the children or the woman have been seen or heard from. The team was a fast one, hired in Honeove, Old Mr. Olmstead, aimost crazed at the loss of his grandelnidren, has started in pursuit of them. He declared on leaving that he should follow them to Callfornia and bring them back if he did not overtake them sooner.

JOSH WARD AND COURTNEY

THE VETERAN ANXIOUS TO MEET THE UNION SPRINGS SCULLER.

The Challenge to Courtney for a Huce on the Old Cornwall Course-the Hero of Many Races Confl ent that he Can Still Row. NEWBURGH, N. Y., July 10 .- Mr. Homes Howard said yesterday to THE SUN reporter; Have you heard that Josh Ward is particular. ly anxious to make a three or five mile race at Cornwall with Charley Courtney? Yes, sir it's a fact. I was down to his place on Saturday last, and he says, unreservedly, that he wants to make a match with Courtney to row on the oic Cornwall course about the 1st of September either a three or five mile race, Courtney to thoose which, for \$500 a side, play or pay."

I found the veteran sculler at his saloon a Cornwall Landing. He looked like an Indian in color, so completely browned is his complexion by the reflection of the sun on the water while fishing. His eye was clear. With his accustomed hearty "How do you do?" and a firm grasp by a monster big and brawny hand, Josh unhesitatingly answered: "Yes, I'm going to surprise the aquatic world now, after baving rested on my oars awhile, by sending a chal-

sarch. The starting signol came from the steam stanch, Gidic, that lay of the island, Quickly the anchors were run apeak and the jibs hosts, the mean the property of the starting that the control of the point and the responsive vesses that the property of the point and the responsive vesses the property of the point and square away for the illustration of the point and square away for the little sliver buoy—the turning point. There is to round the point and square away for the little sliver buoy—the turning point. There were the property of the property of the point and square away for the little sliver buoy—the turning point. There were the property of the little sliver buoy—the turning point. There were the property of the little sliver buoy—the turning point. There were wind compelled the yachtamen to trimities was about west southeest. After make well at for the first haif of the course, which was about west southeest. After make wind on the quarter. The course of five wind on the quarter. The course of the mile was to be anised twen. The first circuit credit; Edward Remp's isonomy. J. L. Rikers and the return to the skieboot was made with the wind on the quarter. The course of the mile was to be anised twen. The first circuit credit; Edward Remp's isonomy. J. L. Rikers and the property of the propert

Josh Ward was 42 years old on the 11th of

Alsh Ward was 42 years old on the lith of a May 25%. He has always been the head of the rowing family in matters pertaining to that it kind of work. To his cool judgment and foresign its due many a Ward victory. When Hank Ward rowed in the crow at Saratoga he was 45 years old; and as Josh is now only 42, and, as he states to early, never had a day of sickness in his life, both Hang and Gil, the only two rowing brothers living in this section now, positively averthat he is just in the prime of life, and mine to row as good a race as he ever did in his life.

Before leaving the Cornwall carsman, who is now taking a moderate course of exercise daily